

# Life at the Top Chapter 371

After ordering Julian to wait for him in the car, Jasper walked Wendy into the campus of Swallow Capital University.

“A prestigious university with more than a century of longstanding history is indeed different,” Jasper remarked as he surveyed the pleasant surroundings and looked at the students, who were either walking by in a rush or strolling along while chatting away happily.

With Wendy walking beside him, the two of them easily attracted everyone’s attention. Anyone who passed by, regardless of age or gender, would glance at Wendy and do a double-take.

Wendy was evidently used to receiving such treatment. She told Jasper, “I’ve been studying here for a few days, and I think that the teachers in my classes are all extremely good. They’ve given me plenty of inspiration. Why don’t you come here and take an MBA to further polish yourself?”

Jasper shook his head and chuckled. “I can’t obtain the knowledge that I need here. Besides, it’s sufficient to have you here. I’d rather not come and waste my time,” he said.

Others polished themselves by obtaining a diploma to show to their bosses. If he obtained a diploma, who would he show it to? Therefore, Jasper had never considered doing such a thing.

Universities only taught students theoretical knowledge. However, you needed to have practical experience in the business world.

No matter how skilled one was in terms of theory, they could only be a capable manager at most. In reality, it was different if you wanted to be a good boss.

None of the powerful bosses out there had paved their way by being good in their studies.

Jasper had just finished speaking when a scoff rang out from beside them.

“There aren’t many people who dare to speak so boldly in the Swallow Capital University Campus. You said that you can’t obtain the knowledge that you need here? Given your bold words, I wonder which globally renowned university you graduated from?”

Jasper turned around to see two people. A young man and a young woman walked toward them.

The young man was dressed casually. His clothes and accessories were all of great value. Anyone could tell that he was not from an ordinary family at just a glance.

There was a beautiful and graceful woman standing beside the haughty and imposing young man. She exuded a good temperament, and was not dressed gaudily. According to societal standards, she was a girl with looks that were above average.

However, her beauty was overshadowed by Wendy’s presence.

Anna Law was the only person that Jasper knew whose aura did not diminish in front of Wendy.

Upon seeing Wendy turn around, the man voiced out, “Wendy, I offered to walk you to your classes before this, but you didn’t want me to. How did you meet someone like that?”

Wendy frowned slightly. “Ben, we’re just classmates. I don’t need to trouble you by asking you to walk me to my classes. Also, he’s my boyfriend. He’s not just ‘someone like that’. Please be more polite,” she said.

A slight furrow formed on Ben's brow once he heard what she said. He fixed an icy gaze upon Jasper.

He thought that Jasper was simply one of Wendy's pursuers, much akin to him. He had never expected for him to be her boyfriend.

Ben Hull, who was enrolled in the MBA course as well, had been crazily obsessed with Wendy ever since he first saw her.

He had seen plenty of pretty girls and all sorts of beautiful faces, but he had never once met a woman that moved his heart as much as she did.

Ben had done everything that he could to win her heart these few days, but Wendy did not show any form of reciprocation.

Her phone number was also in the address book of the class, which everyone had access to.

Nevertheless, the harder it was to obtain something, the more Ben wanted to get his hands on it.

However, Wendy Schuler suddenly had a boyfriend?

"You're really something, my friend. You even managed to win the heart of our class belle. However, you haven't replied me. Since you said that you don't like the courses provided on the campus of Swallow Capital University, which prestigious university did you graduate from? Please enlighten me."

# Life at the Top Chapter 372

“I didn’t graduate from a globally prestigious university. I’m from an ordinary domestic second-rank university.”

Jasper did not shy away from the question regarding his academic qualifications.

He did not think that it was something to be embarrassed about.

One’s academic qualifications could only reflect one’s learning abilities when they were young. It could not determine one’s final achievements.

This was one of the criteria set by Jasper in the recruitment processes of all of the companies under him. His companies were not allowed to use academic qualifications as a mandatory requirement for recruitment.

Ben and the woman beside him instantly burst out into laughter after Jasper spoke.

“You were right about people nowadays, Ben. The less capable they are, the more they like to boast about themselves.”

The girl beside Ben remarked.

She looked at Jasper with a gaze full of disgust. It was as if Jasper exuded a terrible stench that would infect her if she so much as gave him a glance.

Ben chuckled and replied, “That’s why I told you that you have to be more careful when you go out next time. Some people are capable of doing anything just to get on the side of the rich and powerful. They love to brag in front of others and act all high and mighty despite being completely incapable.”

“Take me for instance. Although I graduated from Evergreen University through a full undergraduate course, I have never dared to say that the knowledge we obtain from university isn’t important. Only some people that have never experienced studying in a top university would be shameless enough to say that the syllabus taught in universities is useless.”

Ben grinned at Jasper while speaking. “I’m not talking about you, so don’t take it personally,” he said, feigning a look of compassion.

Unlike his words, there was a satisfied and mocking gaze in his eyes. He did not even bother to hide it.

“I value a person’s abilities and achievements after entering society more than a graduation certificate. Be it Swallow Capital University or Evergreen University, the school mottos of both these top universities are centered on the value of virtue over fame and fortune.”

Jasper’s tone did not waver in the slightest in the face of their overt mockery and taunts.

Ben’s expression darkened after he heard what Jasper said.

He had never expected Jasper to counter him using the words from the mottos of his two institutions.

Nevertheless, there was no way for him to refute Jasper.

The school motto of Evergreen University: Be virtuous and strive for self-improvement.

Did it not mean that one’s moral character was the most important thing?

A wise saying like that stood true in any given circumstance.

“You certainly have a way with words,” Ben said stonily with a smirk plastered on his face. His smile did not reach his eyes.

Ben’s cousin, Lisa Gardner, frowned. “You’re simply distorting the facts to justify yourself. I’ve seen a lot of people like you. People like you just want to gain attention by talking about morals and principles, when in fact, you’re just a dimwit,” she said impolitely.

“Even if I’m a dimwit, that has nothing to do with the both of you, right?” Jasper asked.

Feeling suffocated, Lisa choked on her words.

Wendy almost burst out into laughter at the sight of the unpleasant expressions on both of their faces.

Jasper had never been at a disadvantage when facing rude people like these.

“Jasp, let’s go. We have nothing more to say to them,” Wendy told Jasper.

Jasper nodded. He glanced at the two of them before attempting to leave with Wendy.

## Life at the Top Chapter 373

Lisa, however, was unwilling to concede. She had never suffered such mistreatment before, so she stood right in front of the two and blocked their paths.

“What do you want?” Wendy was slightly annoyed and she frowned as she spoke. Her tone was no longer as polite as it was when she had tried to keep their relationship neutral before. Rather, it was fierce now.

“Look, Miss Wendy, we’re all classmates here, so I’m telling you that the man beside you isn’t worth your time! I’m only telling you this for your sake because I can’t bear to witness it anymore.” Lisa huffed arrogantly.

“Not everyone can enroll in MBA, and those who do are all formidable in either their academics or familial background. But look at that nobody next to you? All he has is talk—you’re just degrading yourself by being with him.”

“Don’t say that, Lisa. We have to respect Wendy’s decisions.” Ben laughed as he spoke, his expression polite.

“Perhaps Wendy hasn’t met many people before this, and her limited social experience is why she’s an easy target for others to trick. She’ll know that there are more outstanding people outside after broadening her experience, and she’ll soon know better than to be with some ignorant idiot.”

Lisa replied calmly, “It’d be too late then.

“My cousin’s liked you for a long time, Wendy, so how about you give each other a chance? Date each other for a while and I’m sure you’ll realize that he’s very outstanding. At the least, you’ll realize he’s much better than a nobody that’s all talk.”

Lisa sounded sincere, as if she truly believed that she was doing the right thing and was trying to save Wendy from disaster.

Yet, this only fueled Wendy’s displeasure and anger.

Right then, Jasper patted the back of Wendy’s hand to calm her down.

“Why am I the nobody that’s all talk?” Jasper asked.

As a man, there was no way Jasper would stand still as someone degraded him to this extent.

“We turn a blind eye and let you lie as you please, but you’re dead wrong if you think this makes you worthy to contribute to our conversation. If this is how you’re going to act, then I may as well make myself clear then. A nobody that’s all talk—that’s exactly what you are. Or are you telling me that I got it wrong?”

Lisa pointed at Jasper and interrogated him disdainfully, “Do you even know how much one year of MBA tuition costs? Do you know what kind of people the class is made up of?”

“You should know that, or you wouldn’t stick to Wendy so shamelessly, would you? You just like the fact that she’s pretty and rich. Did you think we couldn’t tell?”

“At least look at the mirror first. Do you think you have the ability to give Wendy happiness and the life she wants to live? It costs a million per year for an MBA, so forget everything else, can you even pay her school fees?”

Lisa scoffed. She looked down on Jasper just because she was from a higher social class and somehow that made her better than him. “You can’t even imagine how much money that is, but it is a different story for Ben. The President of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce is Ben’s father, and Ben is the heir to the QC Group!”

“Ben started in a position that nobodies like you could ever imagine ever since the moment he was born, so what makes you think you can fight with him?”

Then Lisa pulled out the car keys to a Maserati from her LV purse and spoke calmly, “Do you see this? A top-level Maserati Quattroporte, with an on-the-road price of 3.8 million. If you weren’t born with it, then you’d never have it no matter how hard you tried. You poor beggar.”



Jasper smiled and pulled out his car keys from his pant pockets and spoke, "And here I thought that it was something special. A car key, right? I have one too."

The huge Bentley logo, with angel wings spreading out on both sides of the letter B, was a symbol of wealth and dignity.

"It's no Maserati, but a Bentley has an on-the-road price of 5 million. A little more expensive than yours. What a shame that I didn't have it when I was young, but it's mine now."

Then Jasper shrugged and glanced at Ben and Lisa, who were both shocked and mortified. He reached out to wrap an arm around Wendy and smiled, his expression gentle and calm.

Ben stared enviously at the arm Jasper had wrapped around Wendy's small waist and clenched his fists. He had never felt so humiliated before in his life.

"Benny, is that... real?" Lisa asked embarrassedly.

"No way! Look at that nobody, even his clothes are cheap pieces you could buy from the streets. None of what he wears is over 200 bucks, yet you tell me he drives a Bentley? We saw them get out of an ordinary Buick at the gates!"

Lisa brightened at the memory, thinking that she had been played. She huffed angrily. "Exactly! Even if it was a Bentley, that'd still be Wendy's Bentley!"

# Life at the Top Chapter 374

“Whatever helps you sleep at night, then,” Jasper replied plainly.

“But I’d appreciate it if you stopped pretending that you’re better than everyone else. You look immature.”

Jasper’s words infuriated Lisa.

“What did you say?!” Lisa screamed.

“I think you’re just humiliated because we saw through your lies.”

Then, Lisa sneered. “That has to be it, or how about you show us your driving license as proof?”

Jasper replied calmly, “You’re just going to suspect that I’m living off Wendy’s money when you see my name on my driving license, won’t you?”

“I could show you my bank account balance, but then you’d suspect that I faked that too. Or perhaps I had photoshopped it.”

Smiling, Jasper spoke plainly, “I don’t have to prove anything to you at all. You acting like you’re better than everyone just looks childish and stupid to me.

“I won’t deny that you have a great family background, but that does not make you nobles who are better than everyone else.

“People are people, and if you think being rich gives you the right to look down on people, then people richer than you will only look down at you in the same way. That’s karma.”

Ben replied coldly, "What are you trying to say, then? Lisa's right, you're just guilty."

"I don't need to hear your opinion or what you think about him," Wendy suddenly spoke, turning to look at Ben and Lisa indifferently.

"My relationship with him is our own matter, and I don't need, nor is it up to, you to interfere and decide on what should happen in it. Thank you for caring, but your so-called care has only made me feel uncomfortable. How about you take care of yourselves first?"

Wendy then turned to Jasper and said in a soft tone, "Let's go, Jasper. I'm a little tired."

Jasper nodded and left with Wendy, his arm around her waist.

Envious and furious, Ben's gaze was filled with fury and jealousy as he stared at the two exiting figures.

Especially the hand Jasper rested on Wendy's slim waist. It almost seemed like he was doing it on purpose to piss him off as, instead of letting go, Jasper immediately held her tighter.

"B\*stard!" Ben clenched his jaw and growled.

Lisa tugged at Ben's shirt and whispered, "Don't worry, Benny, we still have time. We'll find a way to get him back for this."

Ben scoffed. "People like him will never have the right to be compared to me. It'll only be a matter of time before I make Wendy understand that I'm the one who's right for her."

Lisa nodded. "Yeah, I believe you."

Ben's expression smoothed out and he smiled. "Enough about me, how has your relationship with Mr. Erik Turner been lately? The family's been really eager to know how you're doing. It'll be great for the family if a marriage union with the Turner family is set in place."

Lisa smiled proudly. "It's going smoothly. We need the Turners, and the Turners need the support from the business people of Haddock as well."

"I don't know what happened but he doesn't seem to be in a good mood these days. He looks ready to kill someone every time I saw him. I'd say he got his d\*ck cut off if I didn't know any better."

"It shouldn't be anything big though, Erik asked me out for dinner tonight."

Ben nodded, pleased by what he was hearing. "If you and Mr. Turner can take things a further step in your relationship, I'd say it'd be worth this MBA in Swallow Capital. Since we did all this just so you would have a reason to get closer to Mr. Turner."

## Life at the Top Chapter 375

"Oh, and Benny, about the celebratory banquet for the approval to host the Olympics, our dads will definitely attend as representatives of the businesspeople of Haddock. Did you tell Uncle to add you to the list of attendees yet?" Lisa asked.

Ben sighed. "It's a very high-scale banquet, and our dads are only invited because they're the president and vice president of the Haddock Chamber of Commerce. I'm not at that level of importance yet, so my dad said he'll apply, but fingers crossed for results."

“I think we should still go as long as there’s a way, even if we’re only going to be sitting at a corner behind. Considering its scale, everyone in attendance will be from rich families. It’ll do us good to meet a few powerful people here and there.”

Ben looked even more despondent when he heard Lisa’s words. “Theoretically speaking, yes, but it’s still a very high-class banquet and our statuses haven’t reached such a level yet. All we can do now is apply and see if fate will be kind to us or not.”

“Or I could tell Mr. Turner about it tonight during dinner? He might have a way considering how powerful the Turner family is in Swallow Capital. It shouldn’t be too hard for him to get our names on the attendance list, right?” Lisa suggested.

Ben’s gaze brightened as he nodded. “Yeah, that sounds like a great idea. Good luck tonight, then!”

Lisa smiled confidently. “As long as Mr. Turner has a say in this, then I’m sure I can convince him to help us.”

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While dropping Wendy off in her classroom, Jasper became stressed.

“Don’t interact with boys so much, especially Ben. Don’t get too close to him, and call me if he bothers you again.”

After giving it some thought, Jasper added, “Maybe I’ll get Julian to follow you wherever you go. That should do the trick.”

Wendy looked at Jasper exasperatedly, and she immediately declined after realizing that many other classmates were looking at them curiously. “You’re starting to act like my mom. I know how to protect myself, so don’t worry, okay?”

“I should still have Julian follow you, though. You’re out and about all the time. You’ll be meeting all sorts of people outside too.”

Jasper smiled. “Don’t worry, as long as I don’t actively provoke someone, no one’s going to want to bother me here in Swallow Capital. I’m safe for now.”

Jasper was not lying. Now that the situation with the Turners was over, the Combe family had turned into his most loyal underlings. He had completely devoured the entirety of Kaymaroon. Jasper did not have any enemies in Swallow Capital for now.

Even if someone wanted to screw him over, they would not dare to do it now when Jasper was currently in charge of the celebratory banquet. Everyone was fighting to fawn over him and apple-polish the man.

Nothing was more important than the celebratory banquet!

This was more than a mere business gala, for it was an important event that would speak for the country’s might.

The higher-ups had told him yesterday of some big shots whose attendances were confirmed, and Jasper felt his heart shake in fright at the mere sight of their names.

Jasper was an outstanding person himself, but these bigwigs were all of formidable statuses. They were people Jasper had only ever seen on the news in his past life.

Outsiders could not possibly imagine the true meaning of the banquet and how aristocratic it was.

“Then I’ll get going first. Call me if you need anything, okay?” Jasper spoke.

Wendy nodded. Suddenly remembering something, she asked, “Oh, Jasp? Can I bring a few friends to your banquet? They’re good friends of mine and they’re hoping they can attend.”

Worrying that it would put Jasper in a tough spot, Wendy backtracked and said, "It's alright if they can't. I didn't tell anyone about it yet so they don't know that you're the host."

Jasper smiled. "That's fine. Hand me a list of their names later and I'll add it to the attendance list. It's just a few extra invitations, so don't worry about it."

"Okay!"

Wendy smiled at Jasper sweetly. She was in a wonderful mood considering how her boyfriend could so easily deal with the issue of being invited when an invitation to the banquet was something the upper-class outside was pleading to receive.